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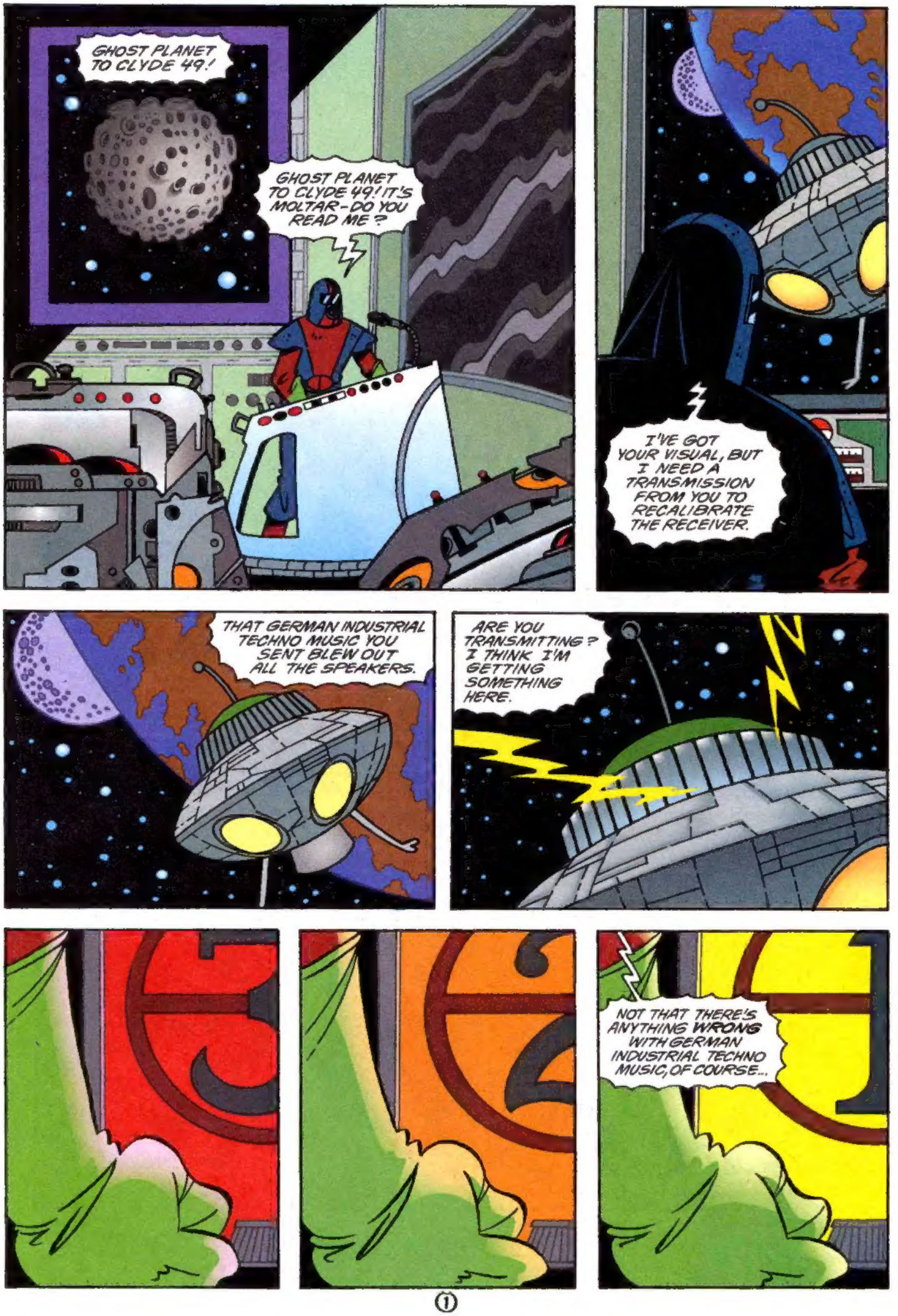
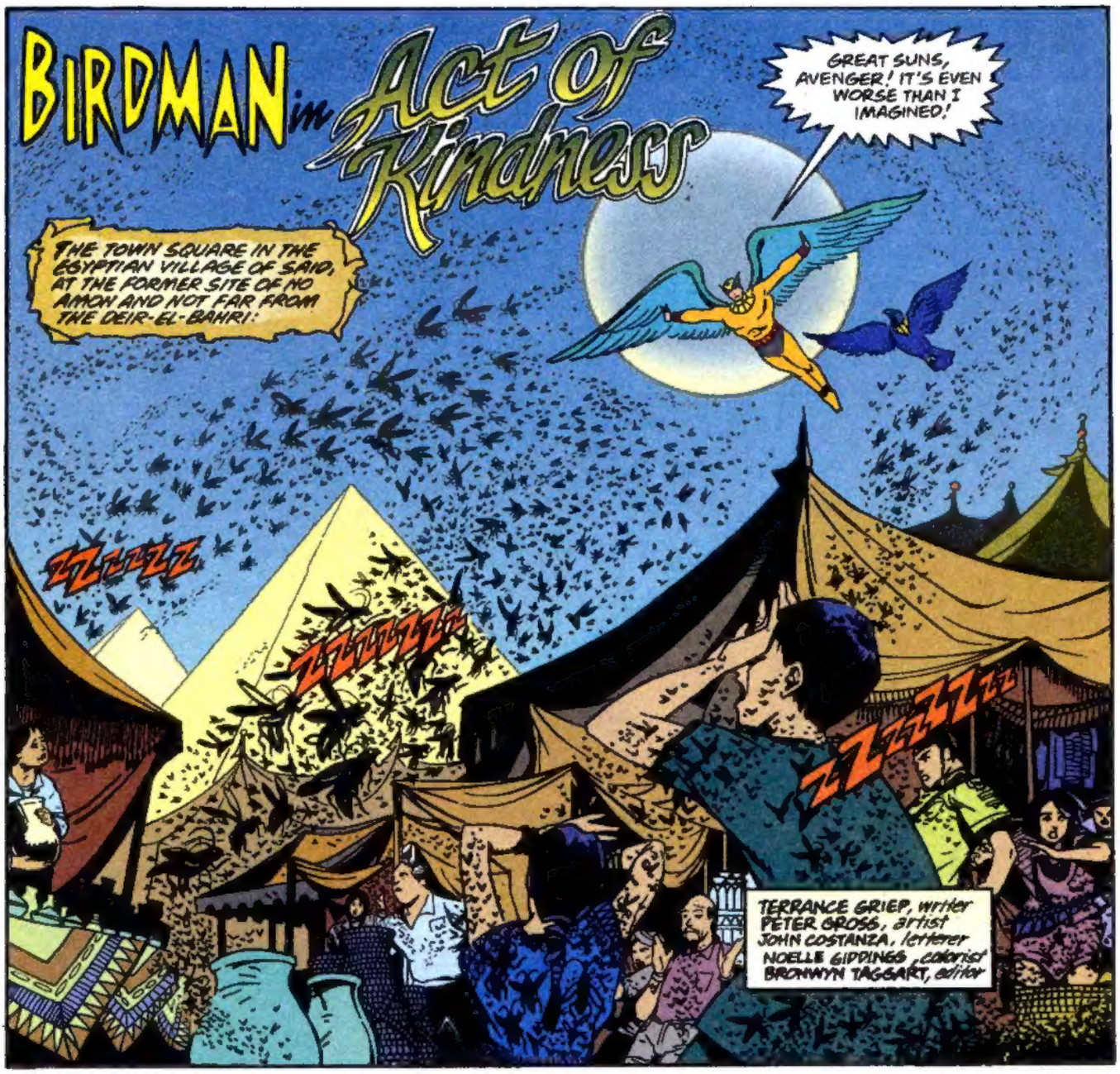
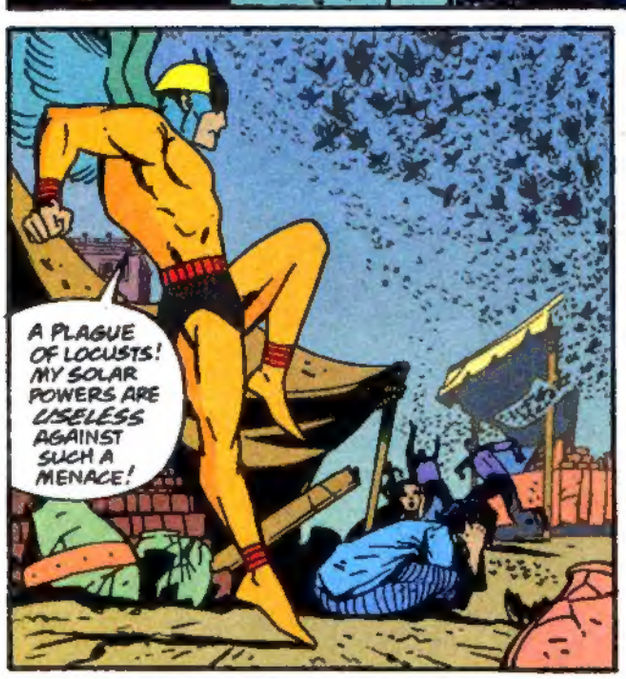

GHOST PLANET TO CLYDE 49!
GHOST PLANET TO CLYDE 49! IT'S MOLTAR-DO YOU READ ME?
I'VE GOT YOUR VISUAL, BUT I NEED A TRANSMISSION FROM YOU TO RECALIBRATE THE RECEIVER.
THAT GERMAN INDUSTRIAL TECHNO MUSIC YOU SENT BLEW OUT ALL THE SPEAKERS.
ARE YOU TRANSMITTING? I THINK I'M GETTING SOMETHING HERE.
NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH GERMAN INDUSTRIAL TECHNO MUSIC, OF COURSE...


BIRDMAN in Act of Kindness
GREAT SUNS, AVENGER! IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I IMAGINED!
THE TOWN SQUARE IN THE EGYPTIAN VILLAGE OF SAID, AT THE FORMER SITE OF NO AMON AND NOT FAR FROM THE DEIR-EL-BAHRI!
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZ
TERRANCE GRIEP, writer
PETER GROSS, artist
JOHN COSTANZA, letterer
NOELLE GIDDINGS, colorist
BRONWYN TAGGART, editor



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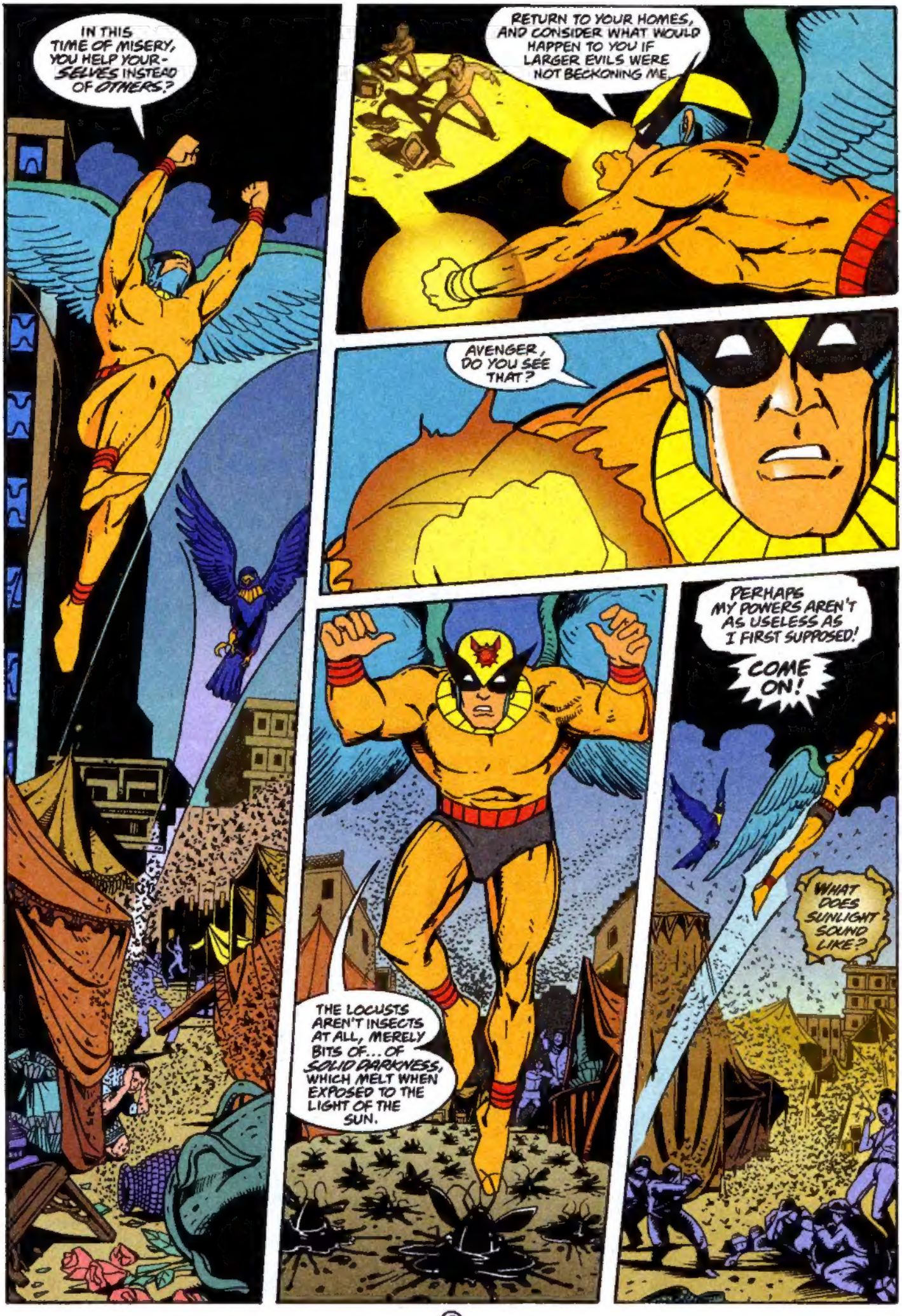
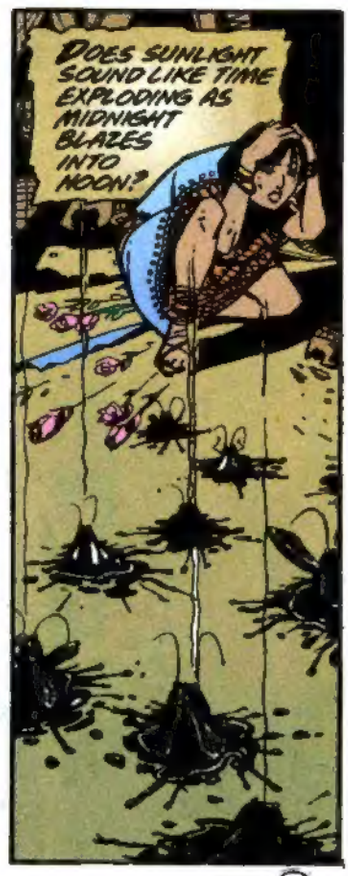

IN THIS TIME OF MISERY, YOU HELP YOURSELVES INSTEAD OF OTHERS?
RETURN TO YOUR HOMES, AND CONSIDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO YOU IF LARGER EVILS WERE NOT BECKONING ME.
AVENGER, DO YOU SEE THAT?
THE LOCUSTS AREN'T INSECTS AT ALL, MERELY BITS OF... OF SOLID DARKNESS, WHICH MELT WHEN EXPOSED TO THE LIGHT OF THE SUN.
PERHAPS MY POWERS AREN'T AS USELESS AS I FIRST SUPPOSED!
COME ON!
WHAT DOES SUNLIGHT SOUND LIKE?

IS IT THE SOUND OF AIR TEARING, OR THUNDER WROUGHT BY STRAINING WINGS?

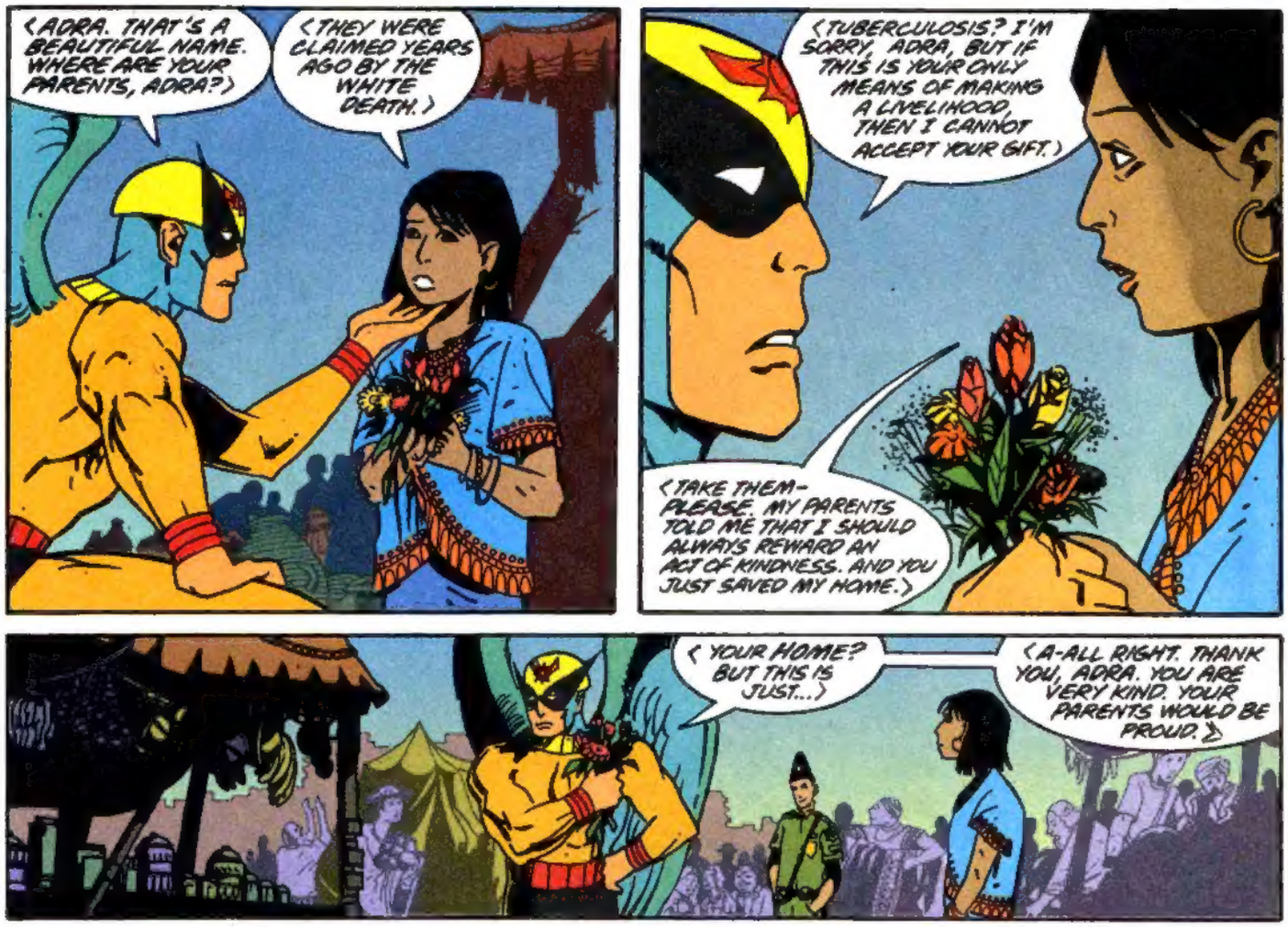
IS IT THE SOUND OF TWO FISTS CLENCHING SO TIGHTLY THAT THEY SHIMMER AS TWIN SUNS?


DOES SUNLIGHT SOUND LIKE TIME EXPLODING AS MIDNIGHT BLAZES INTO NOON?

NO. SUNLIGHT IS THE SOUND OF FEAR MELTING INTO EAR-RINGING SILENCE.

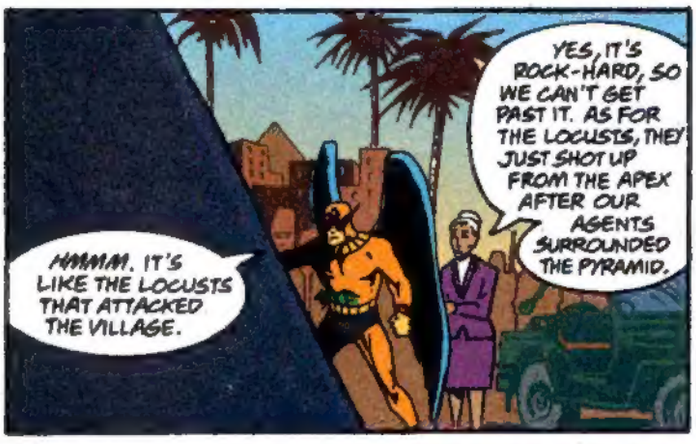
GROOVY! I AM SEEING MY FIRST REAL AMERICAN SUPERB-HERO!
FAR OUT, MY FRIEND!

ON BE...BE ...BEHALF OF VILLAGE OF SAID, I AM THANKING YOU, WINGED MAN IN BRIGHTENED CLOTHING!
<I'M JUST GLAD I COULD BE OF SOME HELP. TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW FROM WHICH DIRECTION THAT STRANGE PLAGUE CAME?>
<YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!>
<YES. WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THESE LOCUSTS?>
<THEY CAME FROM THE DEIR-EL-BAHRI, BEYOND THE TEMPLE OF HATSHEPSUT. THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO.>
<I SEE. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP.>
COME ON, AVENGER. IT SEEMS WE HAVE AN URGENT AUDIENCE WITH SOME VERY OLD KINGS.
<EXCUSE ME...>
<UM... YES?>
<MY NAME IS ADRA. I AM...I AM A FLOWER GIRL.>
<AND I WANT YOU TO HAVE THESE.>


〈ADRA. THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL NAME. WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS, ADRA?〉
〈THEY WERE CLAIMED YEARS AGO BY THE WHITE DEATH.〉
〈TUBERCULOSIS? I'M SORRY, ADRA, BUT IF THIS IS YOUR ONLY MEANS OF MAKING A LIVELIHOOD, THEN I CANNOT ACCEPT YOUR GIFT.〉
〈TAKE THEM- PLEASE. MY PARENTS TOLD ME THAT I SHOULD ALWAYS REWARD AN ACT OF KINDNESS. AND YOU JUST SAVED MY HOME.〉
〈YOUR HOME? BUT THIS IS JUST...〉
〈A-ALL RIGHT. THANK YOU, ADRA. YOU ARE VERY KIND. YOUR PARENTS WOULD BE PROUD.〉
LET'S GO, AVENGER! THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO HERE.
〈LIKE THE ARID DESERT WIND, BIRDMAN FLIES WESTWARD--

--TO THE DUNE OF THE DEAD.
GOOD EVENING, OFFICERS. HOW CAN I HELP? THE REPORTS I RECEIVED SPOKE VAGUELY OF A "TERRIBLE THREAT."
I'M CAPTAIN TANTA, BIRDMAN. THIS IS AGENT HULWAN. THANK YOU FOR COMING.

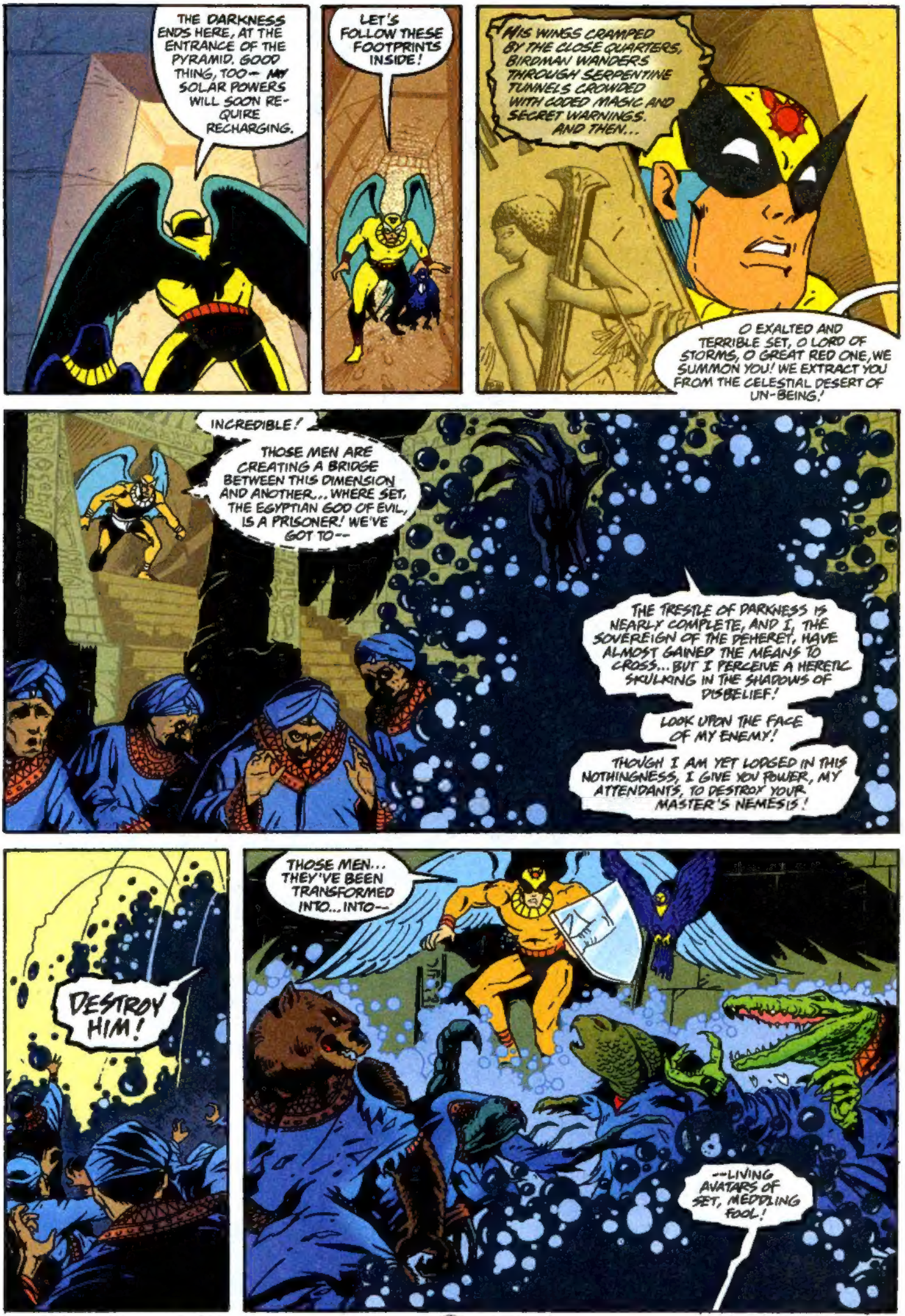
THIS IS THE PYRAMID OF SETI THE FIRST. HE WAS A SAVAGE PHARAOH WHO WORSHIPPED SET, THE ANCIENT GOD OF EVIL. JUST AFTER SUNSET THIS EVENING, THE TEMPLE WAS COVERED- FROM THE INSIDE- BY THIS SOLID DARKNESS.


HMMM. IT'S LIKE THE LOCUSTS THAT ATTACKED THE VILLAGE.
YES, IT'S ROCK-HARD, SO WE CAN'T GET PAST IT. AS FOR THE LOCUSTS, THEY JUST SHOT UP FROM THE APEX AFTER OUR AGENTS SURROUNDED THE PYRAMID.

THERE'S ONE THING THAT CAN DISPEL THE FORCES OF DARKNESS--

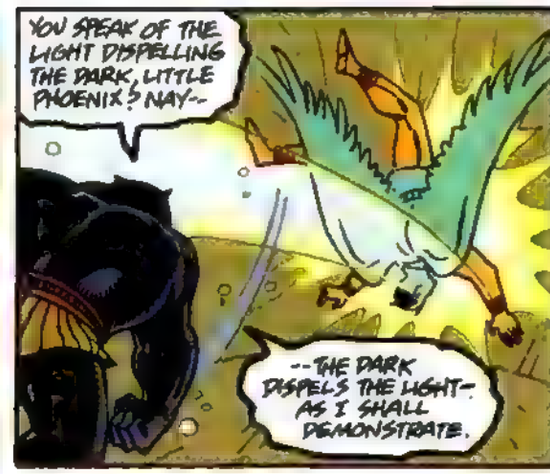
--AND THAT IS LIGHT.
PLEASE KEEP YOUR AGENTS BACK. AVENGER AND I ARE GOING IN.

INTERESTING. THIS VENEER OF SUNLIGHT ALLOWS US TO MOVE WITHIN THE DARKNESS, BUT WE CAN'T SEE BEYOND IT.
WAIT. WHAT'S...?


THE DARKNESS ENDS HERE, AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE PYRAMID. GOOD THING, TOO— MY SOLAR POWERS WILL SOON REQUIRE RECHARGING.
LET'S FOLLOW THESE FOOTPRINTS INSIDE!
HIS WINGS CRAMPED BY THE CLOSE QUARTERS, BIRDMAN WANDERS THROUGH SERPENTINE TUNNELS CROWDED WITH CODED MAGIC AND SECRET WARNINGS. AND THEN...
O EXALTED AND TERRIBLE SET, O LORD OF STORMS, O GREAT RED ONE, WE SUMMON YOU! WE EXTRACT YOU FROM THE CELESTIAL DESERT OF UN-BEING!
INCREDIBLE!
THOSE MEN ARE CREATING A BRIDGE BETWEEN THIS DIMENSION AND ANOTHER... WHERE SET, THE EGYPTIAN GOD OF EVIL, IS A PRISONER! WE'VE GOT TO--
THE TRESTLE OF DARKNESS IS NEARLY COMPLETE, AND I, THE SOVEREIGN OF THE DEHERET, HAVE ALMOST GAINED THE MEANS TO CROSS... BUT I PERCEIVE A HERETIC SKULKING IN THE SHADOWS OF DISBELIEF!
LOOK UPON THE FACE OF MY ENEMY!
THOUGH I AM YET LODGED IN THIS NOTHINGNESS, I GIVE YOU POWER, MY ATTENDANTS, TO DESTROY YOUR MASTER'S NEMESIS!
DESTROY HIM!
THOSE MEN... THEY'VE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO... INTO--
--LIVING AVATARS OF SET, MEDDLING FOOL!

I COME TO RECLAIM KEMET, THE BLACK LAND. MY DIVINE DARKNESS SHALL SPREAD LIKE A PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS, MAKING YOURS A BLACK WORLD.
I COME!
NO!
HRRUH! M-Masterrr! The herrretic! His wings! His s-strrength...!
HOLD HIM! A FEW SECONDS MORE, AND I SHALL CLAIM THIS REALITY AS MY OWN.
ZHOOOOM!
NO!
LET'S SEE WHAT EFFECT MY SOLAR POWER HAS--
--ON YOUR CREATURES OF DARKNESS!
SFRKRK
SFRKRK
AS EVER, THE FORCES OF LIGHT DISPEL THE FORCES OF DARKNESS--

UNNNH!
SET IS FREEEEE!


YOU SPEAK OF THE LIGHT DISPELLING THE DARK, LITTLE PHOENIX? NAY--
--THE DARK DISPELS THE LIGHT-- AS I SHALL DEMONSTRATE.

MMMM. WITH YOUR RAPTOR, I THOUGHT YOU A MERE PRIEST OF THE MOST-HATED HORUS, BUT THERE IS REAL POWER WITHIN YOU.
YES. THE POWER OF THE DAYSTAR, THE SUN.

AHHH! POWER GRANTED, I SENSE, BY RA, THE SUN GOD, HIMSELF.
BUT RA'S POWER HAS BEEN EXHAUSTED, HAS IT NOT, HUMAN NESTLING?

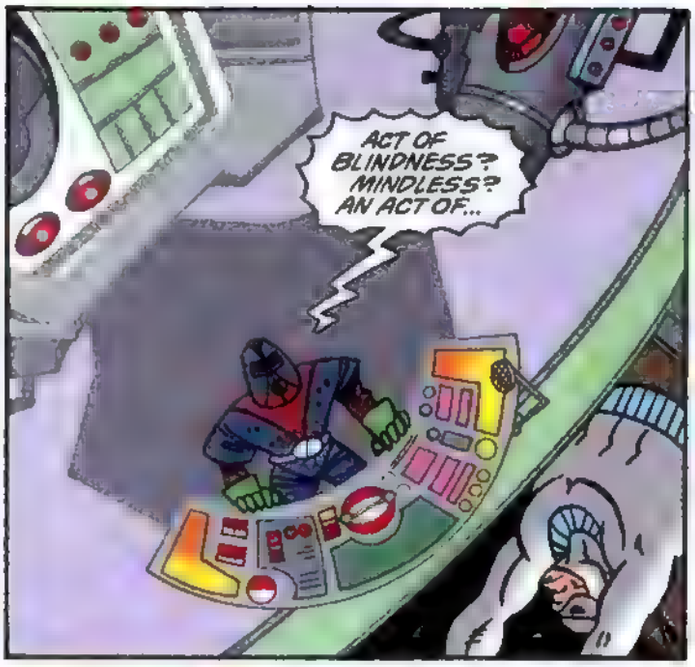
I... I...
AS THE AGE OF THE OLD GODS WANED, I MADE A FINAL EFFORT TO KILL THE OTHER GODS BY ABSORBING THEIR ENERGIES.

RA USED THE LAST OF THE GODS' POWER TO FORGE A COSMIC UN-REALITY, AND TO BANISH ME TO IT FOR ALL TIME.

BUT RA DID NOT KNOW OF THE HIEROGLYPHIC MAGIC LEFT HERE, SPELLS THAT BUILT A BRIDGE FROM NOTHINGNESS TO THIS WORLD.
TO GUARD AGAINST MY RETURN, RA MADE CERTAIN THAT THIS REALITY AND MY DARK PRISON WOULD BOTH COLLAPSE SHOULD MY BEING CHANGE PLACES WITH ANOTHER.
BUT THERE WAS A FLAW IN RA'S PLAN. ANY BEING SENT INTO THE VOID IN MY PLACE WILL CLOSE THE GATEWAY PERMANENTLY, AND ALLOW ME TO MAKE THIS LAND INTO THE BLACK WORLD.
WHO IS MORE FIT TO TAKE MY PLACE THAN RA'S CHAMPION?
WHO MORE FIT THAN YOU, LITTLE PHOENIX?
AHHHHH!
EVEN FROM MY PRISON, I SAW YOU RECEIVE THESE. YOUNG ADRA- SUCH A PRETTY, PRETTY GIRL.
IN THE BLACK WORLD, ONLY PAIN WILL BLOSSOM; ONLY DESPAIR WILL BLOOM!
UHHH!
WHERE IS YOUNG ADRA NOW? OF WHAT VALUE IS HER ACT OF KINDNESS WHEN I AM ABOUT TO CAST YOU FOREVER INTO THE NIGHT OF UN-BEING, AS BLACK AND AS BOTTOMLESS AS THE HUMAN HEART ITSELF?
ADRA. NO.

AAAWWRRR!
AHGHGH!
BY APEP'S DRIPPING FANGS!
THE CURSED EAGLE! THE DEAD EAGLE!
FEEL MY FINGERS AROUND YOUR NECK, WRETCHED BIRD!
ADRA A-ADRA.
CEASE YOUR STRUGGLE! HEAR ME!
HEAR THE GODS OF NIGHT!
SET...
CONSIDER YOURSELF... DISPELLED!
ZZARK-KKK
HAUHGHN!

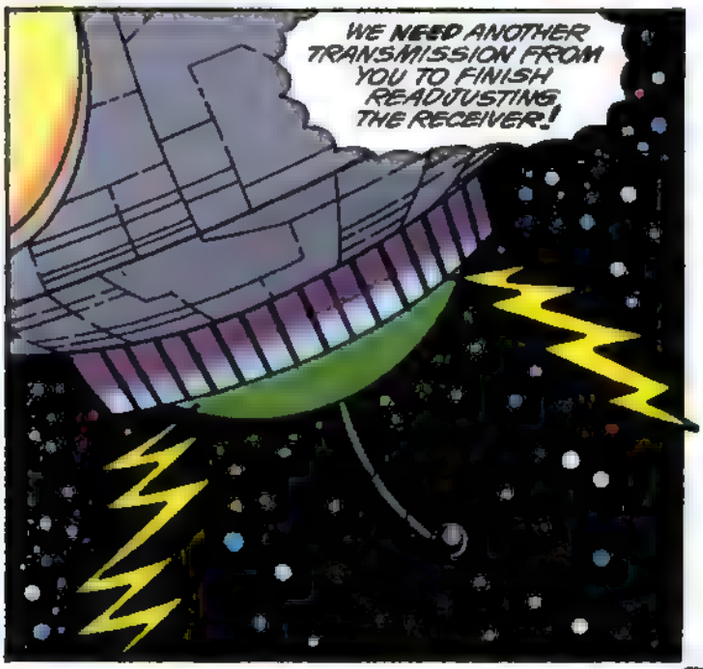
NO! THE DIMENSIONAL DOOR IS CLOSING.. AND I AM...!
"...FOREVER TRAPPED!"
AND, AFTER BIROMAN HAS RECOUNTED THEIR ADVENTURE...
BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT WAS IT THAT SAVED YOU?
THESE FLOWERS WHICH ADRA GAVE ME. LIKE ALL PLANTS, THEY GENERATE THEIR FOOD FROM SUN-LIGHT THROUGH PHOTOSYNTHESIS. THEY STILL HAD ENOUGH SOLAR ENERGY STORED FOR ME TO--
AHHH... SO IT WAS YOUR POWER THAT SAVED YOU!
OH, NO, CAPTAIN TANTA. WHAT SAVED ME WAS--
--AN ACT OF KINDNESS.
THE END


ACT OF BLINDNESS? MINDLESS? AN ACT OF...

hmmmm... WE'RE STILL HAVING TROUBLE READING YOU, CLYDE 4?

WE NEED ANOTHER TRANSMISSION FROM YOU TO FINISH READJUSTING THE RECEIVER.
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

MAYBE YOU COULD SEND SOME NICE MUSIC THIS TIME-SOME LOUIS PRIMA OR SOMETHING...


WE NEED ANOTHER TRANSMISSION FROM YOU TO FINISH READJUSTING THE RECEIVER!

OKAY, I'M GETTING SOMETHING HERE, BUT IT STILL LOOKS WEIRD— LIKE AN APE MADE OUT OF... STONE?

EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY

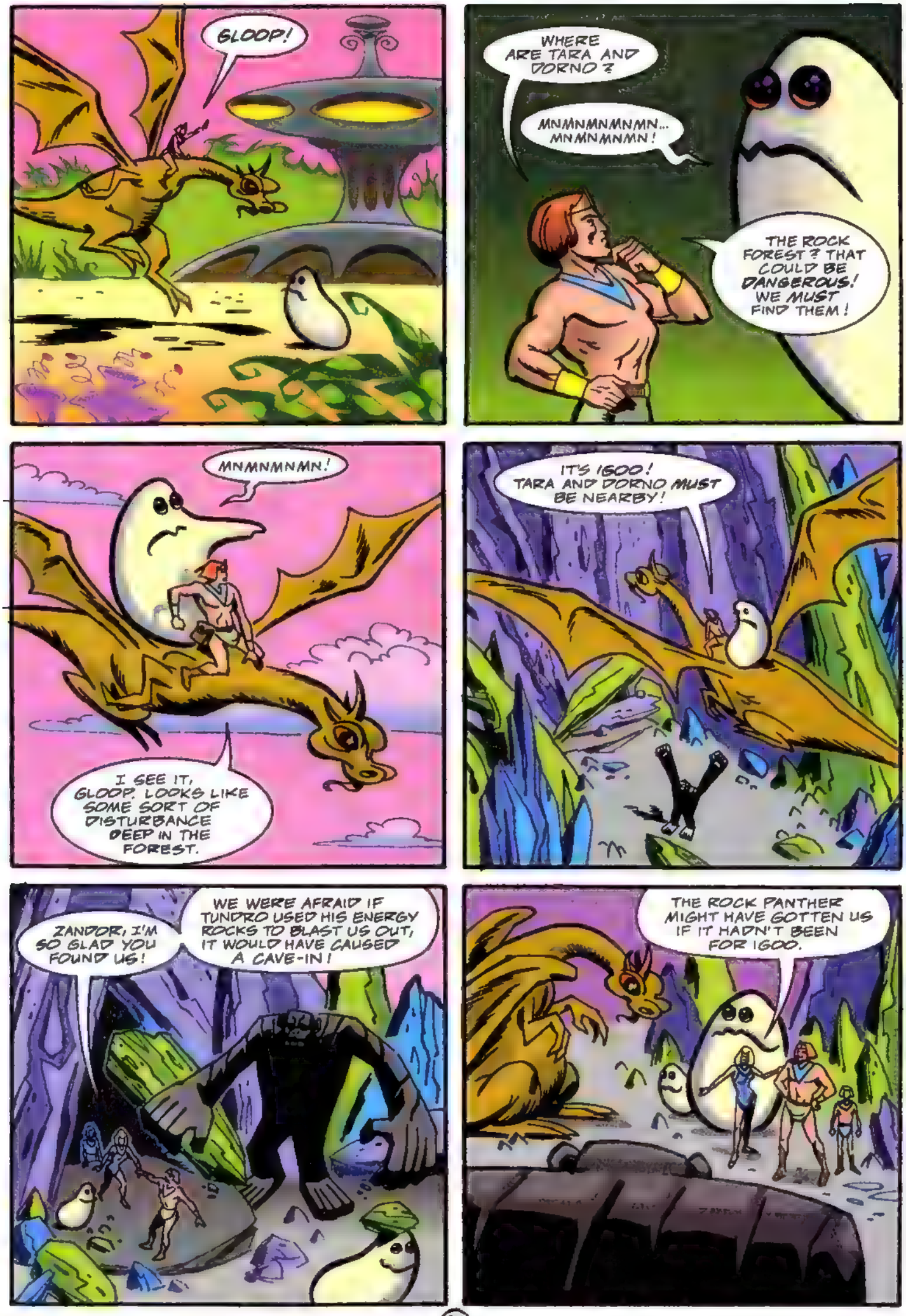
IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER FOR THE HERCULOIDS ON THE PLANET AMZOK.
TARA, DORNO, AND GLEEP WERE PICKING THE RIPE CORONA BERRIES NEAR THEIR HOME.
HEY, IGOO! IGOO...?
MICHAEL KRAIGER WRITER
GLENN BARR ARTIST
PHIL FELIX LETTERER
BERNIE MIREAULT COLORIST
BRONWYN TAGGART EDITOR

I THINK IGOO MIGHT BE LONELY!
LONELY? HOW COULD IGOO BE LONELY WITH THE REST OF THE HERCULOIDS AROUND?
I THINK HE MIGHT MISS OTHERS OF HIS KIND. HE IS THE ONLY ROCK APE I'VE EVER SEEN.
LET'S FIND A FRIEND FOR IGOO!
WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND OTHER ROCK APES IN THE GREAT ROCK FOREST.
LET'S GO! C'MON, GLEEP!
GOODBYE, GLOOP!
WE'RE OFF TO THE GREAT ROCK FOREST!

TARA, LOOK!
CHEE C-C-CHEE CHEE!
LET'S GO, GLEEP!
MNMNMNMN!
DON'T GET TOO FAR AHEAD.
I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED.
GRRRRRRRRRRR...
DORNO, COME BACK!

GRRRR!
GRRRR!
DORNO, LOOK OUT!
PA-CHOOM PA-CHOOM
OH!
TARA, TUNDRO, OVER HERE!
PA-CHOOM BOOM
RAAAHH!
I WISH THE REST OF THE HERCULOIDS WERE HERE!

MMRAAAAARR!
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
HISSSSS!
BKK-KOOM
LOOK OUT!
MMRAARR!
IT'S IGOO! I KNEW WE WERE BEING FOLLOWED!
IGOO!
RRRAAAWW
MMRAARR
RROOWW!


GLOOP!
WHERE ARE TARA AND DORNO?
MNMNMNMNMN... MNMNMNMN!
THE ROCK FOREST? THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS! WE MUST FIND THEM!
MNMNMNMN!
I SEE IT, GLOOP. LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF DISTURBANCE DEEP IN THE FOREST.
IT'S IGOO! TARA AND DORNO MUST BE NEARBY!
ZANDOR, I'M SO GLAD YOU FOUND US!
WE WERE AFRAID IF TUNDRO USED HIS ENERGY ROCKS TO BLAST US OUT, IT WOULD HAVE CAUSED A CAVE-IN!
THE ROCK PANTHER MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN US IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR IGOO.

LATER, AT THE HERCULOIDS' COMPOUND...
...SO YOU SEE, ZANDOR, WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND A SPECIAL FRIEND FOR IGOO!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
BZZZZZ
BVWZZT
PA-CHOOM
PA-CHOOM
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, IGOO?
MMRAAAAAH!
THE END

THAT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL! >sniff<
AND I THINK THE RECEIVER'S FIXED NOW.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SEND SOME MUSIC, SOMETHING NICE--
AHHHHH!
SKREEEEEEEEEEE
CLYDE! I TOLD YOU-- NO GERMAN INDUSTRIAL TECHNO!
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP

Ancient Egyptian Gods

Of all the countries in the world, Egypt has the longest history.

Ancient Egyptians established a national government, traveled in ships to trade with other lands, built huge stone buildings and monuments, and developed a form of writing — all nearly **5,000 years ago!** *And* the ancient Egyptians developed one of the first religions to emphasize life after death (the "Afterlife").

The Egyptians loved their lives and wanted them to go on forever. Their religion told them that a person's soul would return to his or her body, and they would live again — if the body could be preserved until the time that the soul came back. So the people of ancient Egypt invented different methods of keeping dead bodies by wrapping them in long linen bandages and placing them in special desert tombs. These preserved bodies are called "mummies," and the hot, dry air of the desert kept many of them intact for thousands of years. (Today you can see real mummies in museums all over the world.)

Ancient Egyptians packed for the Afterlife as if it were a vacation trip. They put all kinds of things into their tombs, in case they needed them later: makeup, clothes, wigs, jewelry, furniture, dishes, statues — *everything!* The walls of their tombs were often painted with scenes of places and activities that the person wanted to enjoy in the next world. The Egyptians believed that saying certain prayers would make the Afterlife just like the pictures, so they had themselves painted as young and good-looking and having lots of fun. **Because of all the pictures and things preserved in the tombs, we know a lot about the daily lives of ancient Egyptians.**

Besides believing in the Afterlife, the ancient Egyptians worshipped many different gods and goddesses. Each town and city had its own god to look after the people there, plus there was a sun god (Ra), a sky god (Horus), a sky goddess (Hathor), a moon god (Thoth), a god of the dead (Osiris), and many, many others. These deities were seen as living lives that were similar to the lives of the ancient Egyptian people — gods and goddesses fell in love, got married, quarreled, hurt each other, had children, and so on, in a kind of big, religious soap opera. Such stories about the gods made the people feel closer to them (even though the gods were often shown in pictures as **humans with animal heads).**

The Egyptian god Set, who fights Birdman in the first story in this issue of **Cartoon Network Presents,** was the god of darkness, storms, violence, and the desert. He was usually painted as a man who had the head of a beast with a long, curved snout, ears like a jackal, **and a stiff, forked tail.** In one myth, Set was jealous of his brother, the god Osiris, so he tricked him and killed him. Even though Set was the villain in the story, the Ancient Egyptians still thought he was an important god. They believed that Set was the bodyguard of the sun god Ra, and they prayed to Set to give them strength in war. **It seems the ancient Egyptians thought that nobody was *all* bad — even the God of Evil!**

WHAT'S UP?

BY BRONWYN T.

LETTERS

Boy, it is *so easy* to write the letters column now that we have a bunch of letters to answer! We've been receiving letters every day, complete with story suggestions, reader art, and even photos of babies. Here's a sample:

▼

Michael Blanchette
Salem, MA

Dear DC Comics,

My name is Michael and I love your new *Cartoon Network Presents*. I've bought two issues of "Space Ghost Coast-to-Coast" already. I would love to see more of super-heroes like The Impossibles, Shazzan, Young Samson, and Birdman. These are the kind of super-heroes I would love to read about in comics. So, if you could, please make a few comics that I would love to buy. Thank you.

You should be **loving** *this* ***Toonami*** *issue of* ***CNP****, Michael! Both* **Space Ghost Coast-to-Coast** *and the Toonami super-heroes will be appearing in future issues of* ***Cartoon Network Presents*** *on a regular basis — hopefully every five months — so look for them and be sure to buy at least two copies of everything!*

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▼

Carson Demmans
Saskatoon, Saskatchewan
CANADA

Attention: Bronwyn Taggart

Congratulations on the first issue of *Cartoon Network Presents*. What characters are you planning to use on a regular basis?

Thanks, Carson. Here's our planned rotation for the next few months of ***CNP****:* ***Cow & Chicken - #6; Wacky Races - #7; Cartoon All-Stars - #8; Dexter's Laboratory - #9; Toonami - #10.*** *We hope you'll enjoy them all!*

John J. Grande
Hermitage, PA

Dear Bronwyn Taggart,

I recently purchased DC Comics' version of *Cartoon Network Presents* issue #2 featuring Space Ghost. I am not pleased or amused by your version. I do not want some talk-show host ripoff.... A whole page was devoted to a dialog about poop. I have seen better dialog between the two spies in Spy vs. Spy in *MAD Magazine*. I am aware that such an inane cartoon talk [sic] does exist, but nonetheless I feel cheated. The Yogi Bear and Boo Boo backup story was the only good part of the whole book. Yogi, Boo Boo, and Ranger Smith were depicted accurately. Why not employ Mildew Wolf or some lesser-known cartoon character as a talk-show host? I hope that you are not planning on twisting the Galaxy Trio into some strange image, but considering the terrible tales in most modern comics you probably will fill such a book with demons, death, blood, and gore in some insane attempt to please warped teenagers.

Wow, John — you don't sound like you're having any fun at all! You're also in the minority in your feelings about Cartoon Network's ***Space Ghost Coast-to-Coast.*** *At a new episode screening at this year's San Diego Comic-Con so many hundreds of fans tried to get in that security had to be called and* ***hundreds*** *more were turned away. As a talk-show host, Space Ghost is hugely popular with both kids and adults. (I'm not sure about "warped teenagers.") But perhaps you'll enjoy this* ***Toonami*** *issue of* ***Cartoon Network Presents*** *with its "Birdman" and "Herculoids" stories. And if you're still hankering for the super-hero Space Ghost you remember, look for his animated adventures on the Cartoon Network.*

Well, that's it for this month. We'll be looking for ***your*** *letter next month, so write to us at:* ***Cartoon Network Presents*** *Letters, c/o* ***DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.*** *In the meantime, I've gotta go find some info on Mildew Wolf.*

NEXT ISSUE:

COMING NEXT MONTH IN CARTOON NETWORK PRESENTS

Cow tries to teach Chicken the value of recyling, which turns out to be 5¢ a can. But when Chicken, Flem, and Earl are trapped in a recycling center run by a familiar-looking Red Guy with a 3-headed junkyard dog, the only one who can save them is — SUPERCOW! Pobre Pollo! And the backup story, "La Dia de los Kabongs!" is too weird to even explain! You just gotta read the comic — *Cartoon Network Presents* #6, coming in November.

THIS MONTH'S COVER was created by book illustrator/comics artist Donald David from a drawing that he did, and then cut into a linoleum block, and then printed. (That's a *lot* of work!) And it was colored by Eisner Award winner Matt Hollingsworth. Do we get the coolest cover artists, or what?

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